

THE STAR BEAR ODYSSEY

by
Michelle de Villiers

Illustrations by Michelle de Villiers

...for my curious children, who will eat anything I put in front of
them, especially star bear story-pie.

THE STAR BEAR ODYSSEY

Meteor star lace
Floating through expanding space
Traveller minute



minute water bear
dimpled smile of wit she wears
space dust comes to pass



pass another day
sitting peacefully at play
ash fell on her foot



foot, oh! ouchy-poooh
who the flaming flops are you?
on my poor big toe



toe and claw, pain-mashed
her secluded time-dream dashed
bawling does he lie

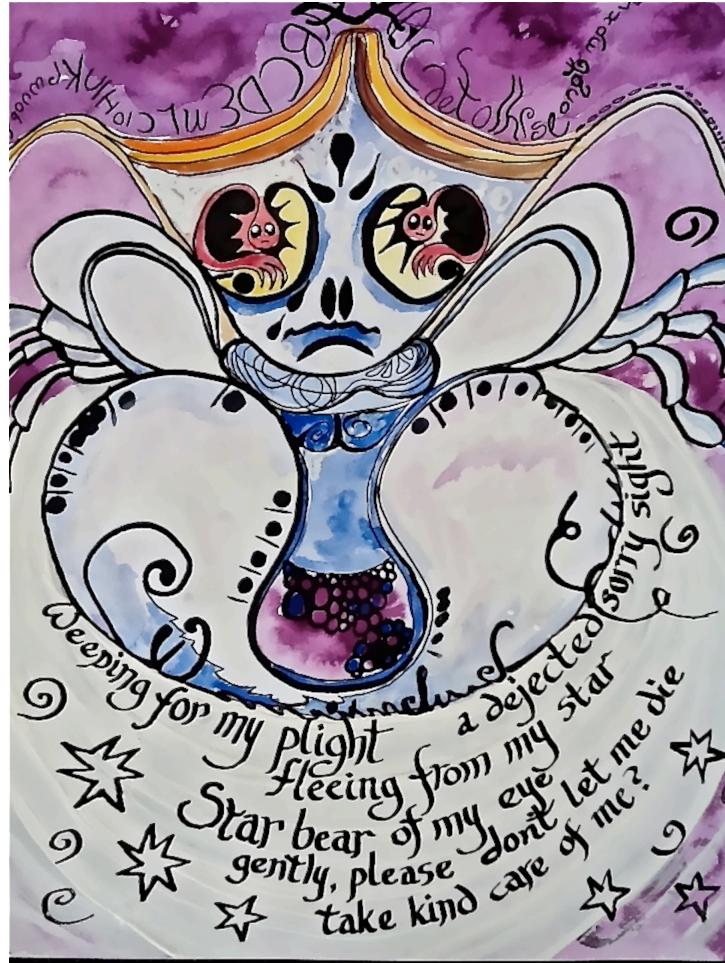


lie not ferly mite
on my precious meteor slight
why are you weeping?



weeping for my plight
a dejected sorry sight
fleeing from my star

star bear of my eye
gently, please don't let me die
take kind care of me?



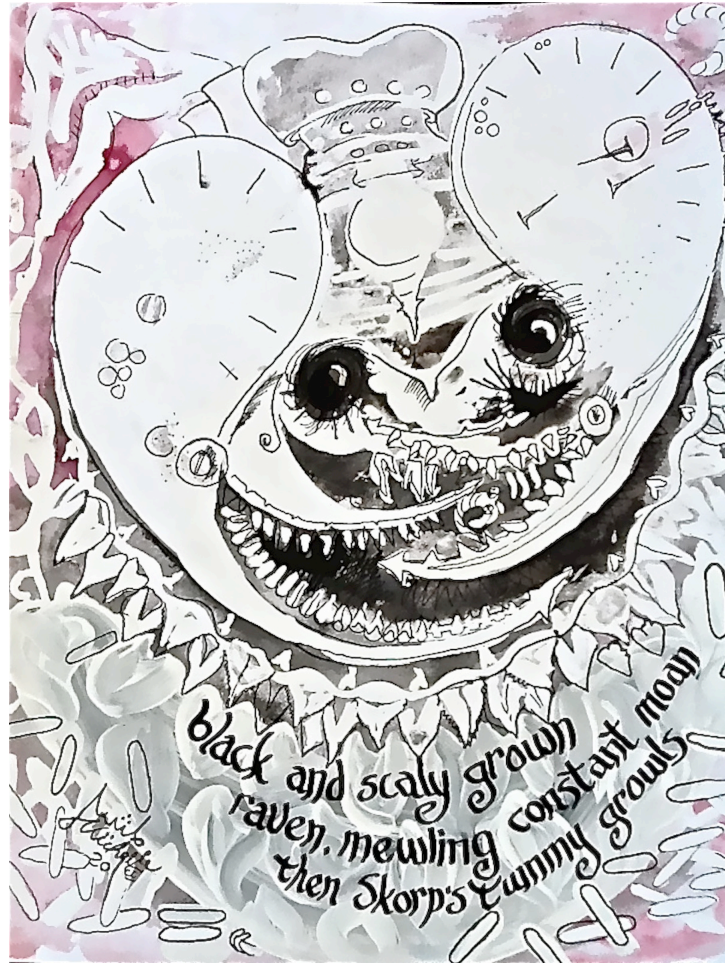
me? I am a bear
gracefully, with eager flair
company so sweet



sweet pincers unfurl
slyly those scissors uncurl
foundling's eyes jet-black



black and scaly grown
raven, mewling constant moan
then Skorp's tummy growls

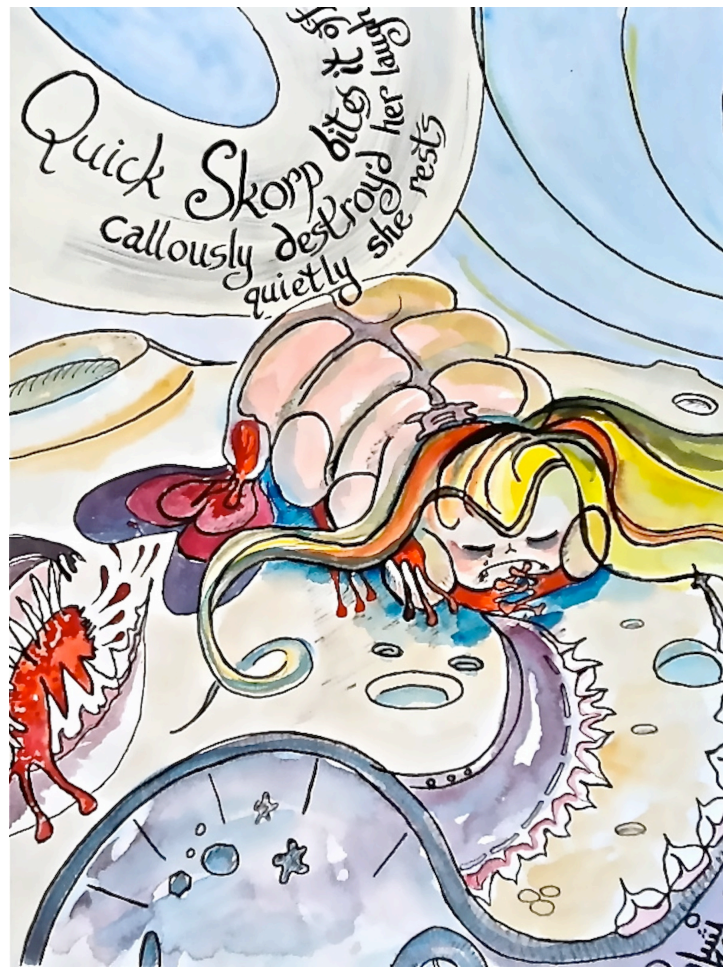


black and scaly grown
raven, mewling constant moan
then Skorp's funny growls

growls for rich bear bites
you have six fat legs he cites
I shall have one quick



quick Skorp bites it off
callously destroy'd her laugh
quietly she rests



rests and sobs a while
vile Skorp with a wicked smile
snarls, I am starving!



starving, yowling caw!
yearning for her limbs so raw
four legs remain still

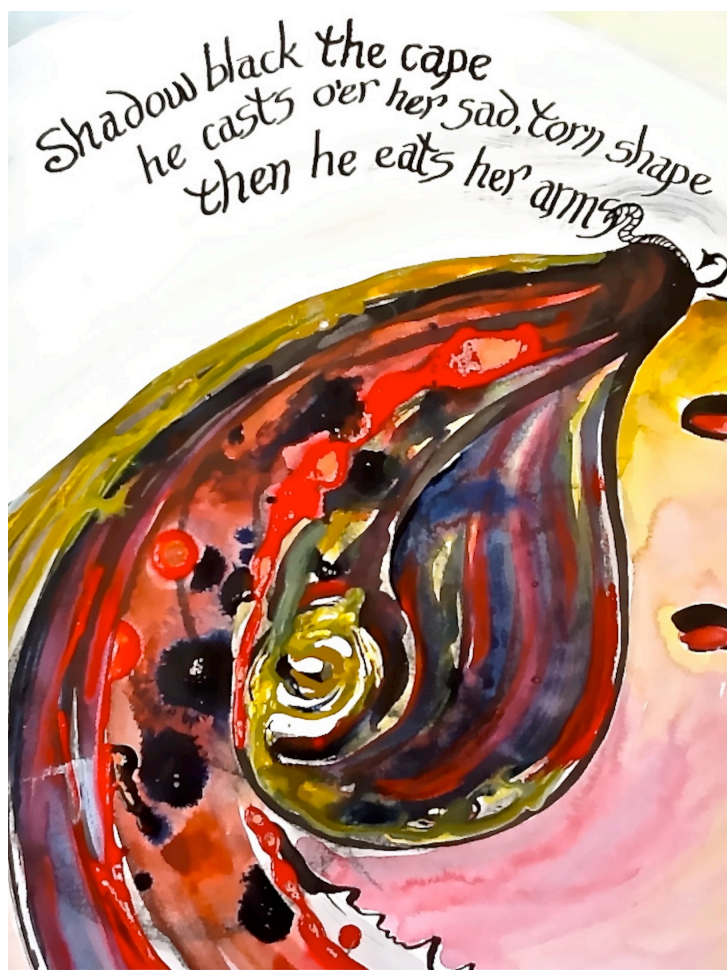


still, she does so try
not to let him see her cry
as she is consumed

consumed by hunger,
that wretched sorrow-monger
hideous shadow



shadow black the cape
he casts o'er her sad, torn shape
then he eats her arms



arms that him had held
before ravenous, he smelled
friendship innocent

innocent young bear
ignorant of life's dark glare
soaking up the sun

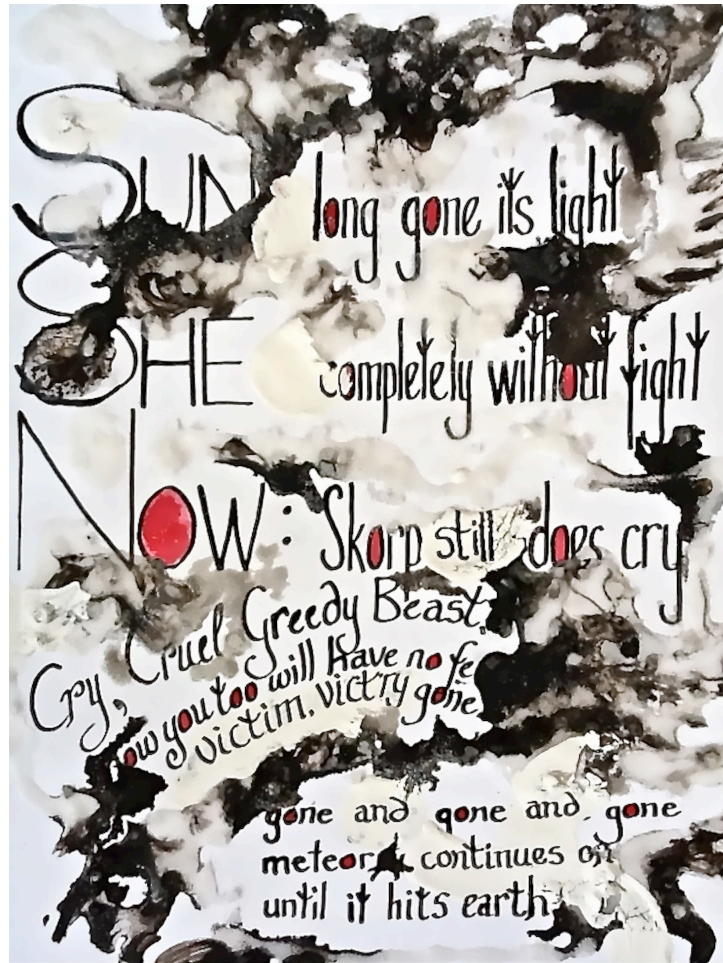


Arms that him had held
before poisonous, he smelled
friendship innocent
innocent young bear
ignorant of life's dark
soaking up the sun
and

sun- long gone its light
she- completely without fight
now- Skorp still does cry

cry, cruel greedy beast
now you too will have no feast
victim, vic'try gone

gone and gone and gone
meteor continues on
until it hits earth



earth! blue atmosphere
a scientific super sphere
promising, not spent

Earth! blue atmosphere
scientific Super Sphere
promising, not spent



spent, leud Skorp alas
him, a horrid, hoary mass
ash and toastburnt crisp

crisp does he crumble
into pieces so humble
her small cells within

within burning rage
travel through another age
biologic tun bear

bear, your labor brief
molten spout of scree relief
swirls onto the beach

beach- yes- golden shore
now at last she tears no more
grainy place of rest



rest in quench-ash dear
pumice wenchies welcome here
mingle shell-dream snooze

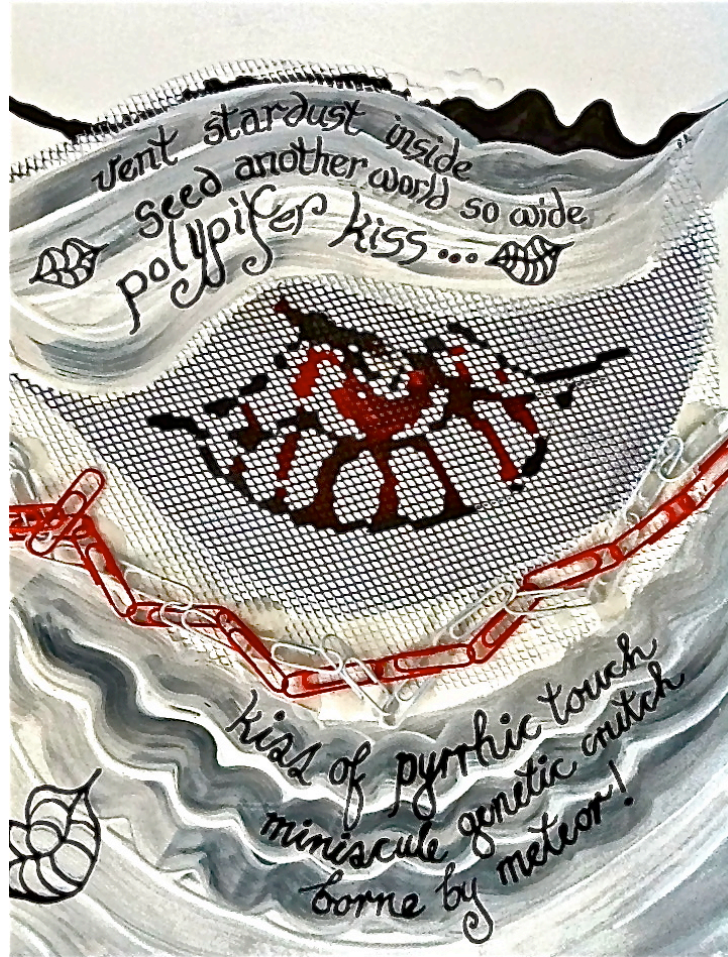
snooze of burden print
silicon and carbon flint
coral cradle folds

folds to birth the good
rehydrate and bear your brood
thermo-sulphur vent



vent stardust inside
seed another world so wide
polypifer kiss

kiss of pyrrhic touch
miniscule genetic crutch
borne by meteor!



Michelle de Villiers's debut into haiku celebrates the inspiration of art and ink as a means to get the creative juices flowing. She loves children, painting and writing. She has three children, two hounds and three cats. Connect with her online at www.MichelledeVilliersArt.com, or email her at geitjjeid@gmail.com

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